







Sport Slants By Pap



On the return trip frem Frankim Field where the great swamped Army eleven had Pennsylvania 61-0, it was generally conceded that the game was an interesting one Cartainly, it was no contact. It was the perfect performance of the Cadet eleven which held the speciators spellbound long after the game had been turned into a complete rout

"It was a genuine thrill to watch the perfect feetball team in action." a veteran football writer observed. "Personally, I feel it was a great privilege to see it and I rate it with the thrill of seeing Babe Ruth hit a home run; Bobby Jones bit a colf ball: Bill Tilden's cannonball service: Man a War win a stake race: Johnny Weissmuller swim the "100" or any of the other immortals of sports perform.

"It's the fastest eleven-man nnit ever put together on a football field. Also one of the strongset, most alert and best coached. Army is far too active. smart and strong for its collegiate rivals. And, perhaps, for the

pro teams as well."

That was enough to touch off the subject that is tops with football minds these days -how would Army fare in a contest with one of the teams in the National Postball League? A quick canvas of the group produced no definite opinion as to the outcome. And then someone asked. "Why bother about that? Is'nt there sufficient glory for the Cadets in the fact that they are so thoroughly outstanding in their own class? Such a contest would prove nothing even if it could be staged." True doubt, but think of the thrills it could produce!





